

ASGARD.

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN OUT OF
BOUNDS?

THIS PART
OF NIFFLEHEIM HAS
BEEN FORBIDDEN FOR
EONS. MY FATHER
NEVER EXPLAINED
WHY.

BOR
WAS NOT A...
FORTHCOMING
MAN.

I CANNOT
IMAGINE WHAT
THAT MUST
HAVE BEEN
LIKE.

now
listen--

NO. MY SISTER,
YOUR DAUGHTER, IS
LOST SOMEWHERE IN
THAT PLACE, AND
WE CANNOT GET
TO HER.

CORVUS GLAIVE
IS RETRACING THE
STEPS OF HIS LATE MASTER,
THANOS, SEARCHING FOR THE
BLACK INFINITY STONE. WHICH,
APPARENTLY, BOR HAD
SOME HAND IN.*

AND NOW
CORVUS HAS
LAUSSA.

SO UNLESS
YOU CAN
HELP, HOLD YOUR
DAMNED TONGUE,
FATHER.

*AS THOR LEARNED IN THANOS:
DEATH NOTES #1, ON SALE NOW.

FORGIVE
US, MY
KING.

WE HAVE
CONSULTED THE
MAPS, THE HISTORY
BOOKS--

AND YOU
HAVE FOUND
NOTHING.

THOR, MAY
I SUGGEST
YOU TALK
TO SOMEONE
WHO WAS
THERE?

YES. YOU
SPEAK SENSE,
SIF.

WHERE
IS SHE?

"WHERE IS
RUNA?"

CLEVELAND,
OHIO.

LET
GO...OF MY
ARM.





--OF MY ARM...

It began four days ago--



WHAT THE HELL, YOU CRAZY #%%#!



NOT GOING TO LIE...I'M ENJOYING THIS WHOLE VALKYRIE THING. I FEEL VERY SAFE WITH YOU. AND IT LENDS A CERTAIN RECKLESS ABANDON TO THE EVENING.

NOT WEIRDED OUT YET, MICHELLE?



NOT AT ALL... IN FACT, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO ME CALLING IN SICK TOMORROW TOO?

KISS ME.



MHM, WHY DON'T YOU USE SOME OF THAT CONSIDERABLE STRENGTH OF YOURS AND...

...MAKE ME.



COME ON.

WHAT ABOUT THE FOOD?

#%%& THE FOOD.

--and just kept going.



It feels
extraordinary.



And perfectly
normal.



For a glorious moment,
everything is perfect--

LIKE
THAT?

--and
normal.



RÚNA!



YOUR
BORDAMNED
SISTERS ARE
KEEPING ME ON
THE BLOODY
ROOF!



...THOR?

But life tends
to catch up with
perfection.

And though Rūna's
life is many things--

DÍSIR!

--normal is not
one of them.

CAN
WE EAT
HIM?

YOU DID
TELL US NOT
TO LET ANYONE
DISTURB YOU, AND,
CORRECT ME IF I
AM WRONG, HE IS
DISTURBING YOUR
EVENING.

WE TOOK
A VOTE, AND
WE ALL VOTED
EAT HIM.

CAN YOU
PLEASE TELL
YOUR CURSED,
UNDEAD ARMY THAT
I AM NOT THEIR
DINNER?*

*RUNA RECENTLY BECAME LEADER
OF THE DÍSIR IN JANE FOSTER
& THE MIGHTY THOR #5.





WE WERE
FIGHTING ONE OF
YOUR GRANDFATHER'S
WARS...FIGHTING
AND LOSING.

IT WAS A
SLAUGHTER.

"BOR'S SORCERERS HAD A...
WEAPON THAT THEY PREDICTED
WOULD END THE WAR. END ALL
WARS. MAKE HIM GOD-KING OF
THE REALMS, OF LIFE AND DEATH.

"BUT IT WENT...
WRONG.



"THERE WAS AN...
EXPLOSION...AN
ERUPTION OF MAGICAL
FORCE, WILD AND
UNPREDICTABLE.

"THOUGH IT DID
SUCCESSFULLY END THE
BATTLE, THE SORCERERS
COULD NOT STOP THE
ERUPTION."



ALL THEY
COULD DO WAS
SEAL IT OFF...**CONTAIN**
IT. CREATE A ZONE
WHERE NO ONE WOULD
VENTURE, HIDE IT
BEHIND WALLS OF
ENCHANTMENTS
AND SPELLS.

BECAUSE
ANYONE WHO STAYS
TOO LONG BECOMES
CONTAMINATED



HOW
DO WE GET
IN?



THROUGH
THE ICE.

THERE IS
NOTHING I CAN
SAY THAT'LL PREPARE
YOU FOR WHAT'S
ABOUT TO
HAPPEN.

BUT...
JUST... YOU
MUST SWIM INTO
THE **DARKNESS**.
NOT THE
LIGHT.



As the ice breaks, Thor is filled with a desire to be anywhere but there.



The light holds more beauty than he has ever seen.

He is sure he can hear angelic voices flickering within it.

He wants to hear *more*. See who is singing. Feel the warmth on his face again.

It is so close.

It would be so easy.



But there is no *easy* in this place.



This is the land of
old regrets.

WE TRIED
TO MOVE OUT
OUR DEAD,
BUT...

Death.

...WE QUICKLY
LEARNED THAT WE
COULD NOT STAY IN
THIS PLACE FOR
LONG.

And magic.





I NEVER WENT FARTHER THAN THIS, BUT SOME OF MY SISTERS DID.

THE FEW WHO CAME BACK WERE NOT...

...RIGHT.

GONDUL CAME BACK ADDLED, CONFUSED AND FOOLISH. SHE WAS NEVER THE SAME.

HULDA SURVIVED FOR A WHILE, BUT SHE LOST HER SHADOW.

AND AS TIME WENT ON, SHE FADED AWAY.



FADED?

MMM...LIKE SHE WAS NO LONGER SOLID. THE LIGHT WOULD RUN THROUGH HER, AND WITHIN DAYS, SHE DISAPPEARED.



AALA BEGAN SPEAKING TO ANIMALS.

SHE RAN OFF TO LIVE IN THE FOREST.

BUT MOST JUST...NEVER CAME BACK.



BUT IF THIS PLACE WAS SEALED OFF--



--WHOSE
FOOTPRINTS
ARE THOSE?

ONLY
ONE WAY TO
FIND OUT, I
SUPPOSE.



BEWARE.
SOMETHING IS
MOVING IN THE
SHADOWS.



NOT IN THE
SHADOWS...THE
SHADOWS ARE
MOVING!

The vestige of sound
reverberates in
the hall.



Too low to make out,
they feel its vibrations
in the ground.

The order
is simple:

"Attack."





URAKKK...
LIGHT!







Laussa Odinsdottir
is not scared.

This all feels
like a game.

Or like one of the
stories in her
books.

She does not know
what the mirror
shows her.

The future?

The woman she
wants to be?

Or is it another trick?
Some fantasy designed
to distract her?



Corvus Glaive
is healing.

AGHHH--

He has been hurt
many times on
this journey--

--but he always
heals.



In the mirror, he
sees himself as
a god.

THIS IS
IT, LITTLE
ONE.

And there is no
doubt in his
healing heart--

--that he is looking
at the future.

I HAVE
GOTTEN US
THIS FAR--

--NOW
IT IS UP TO
YOU.

